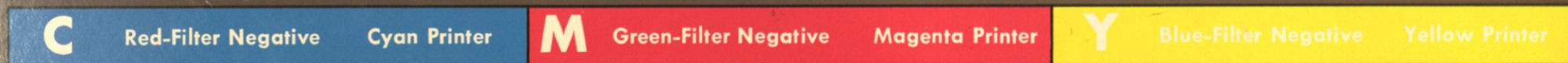


# KODAK GRAY SCALE



black

3-color

white

cyan

violet

magenta

primary red

yellow

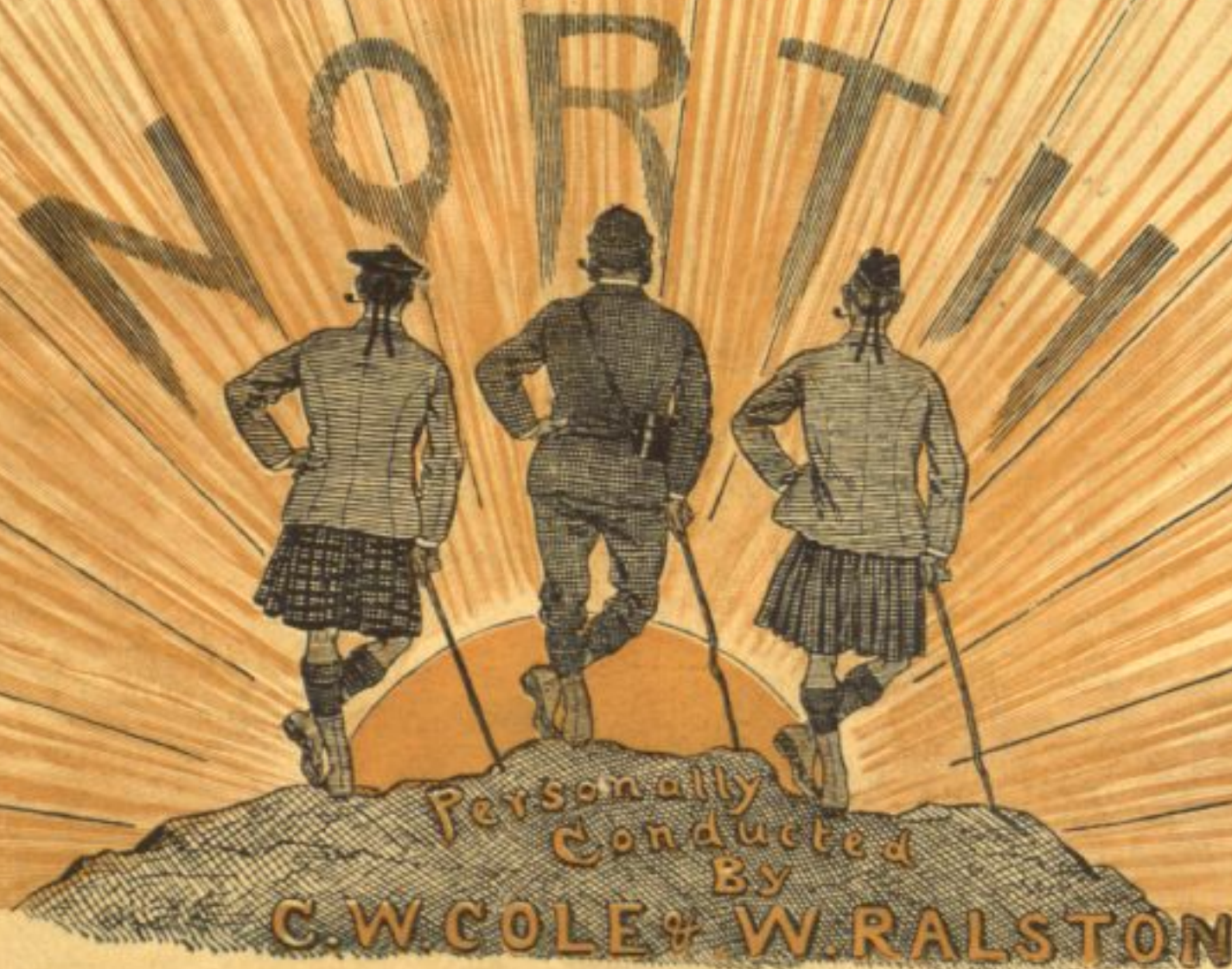
green

# KODAK COLOR CONTROL PATCHES

*These colors have been selected as representative of those inks commonly used in photomechanical reproduction.*



MESS<sup>rs</sup>  
KAMDENE, BARNESBURIE, & D'ALSTON'S  
TOUR  
IN THE



Personally  
Conducted  
By  
C.W. COLE & W. RALSTON

Authors of 'Tippoo: A Tale of a Tiger,' etc.  
LONDON: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL & CO.  
EDINBURGH & GLASGOW: JOHN MENZIES & CO.



LONDON:  
ENGRAVED AND PRINTED BY EDMUND EVANS  
RACQUET-Ct., FLEET-ST., E.C.

MESSRS. KAMDENE, BARNESBURIE, & D'ALSTON'S

TOUR IN THE NORTH





ON THE CLYDE.



1007-8378

MESSRS. KAMDENE, BARNESBURIE, & D'ALSTON'S

# TOUR IN THE NORTH



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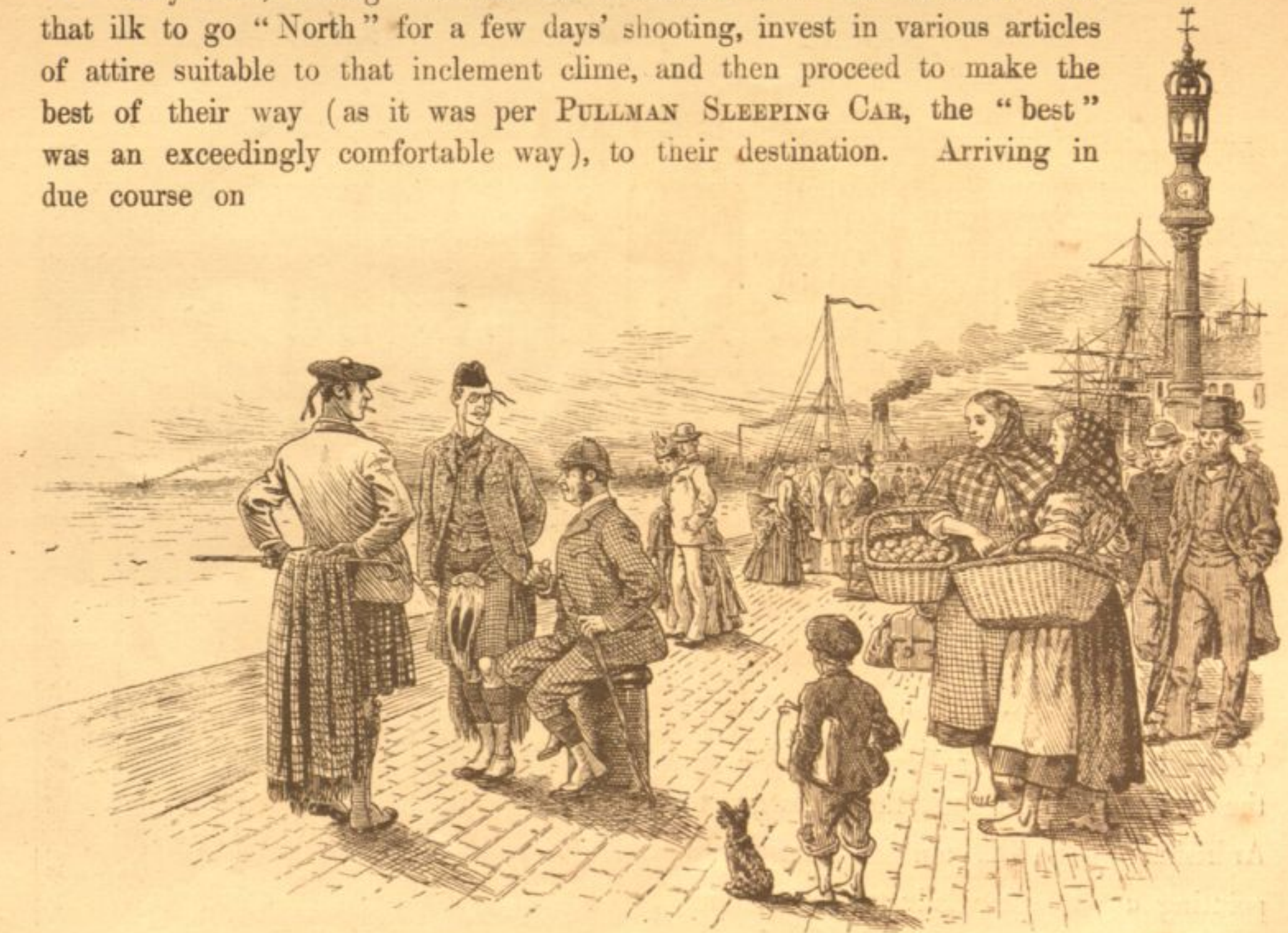
[1898]







MESSRS. KAMDENE, BARNESBURIE, AND D'ALSTON, three City men, having received an invitation from the MACNEVIS of that ilk to go "North" for a few days' shooting, invest in various articles of attire suitable to that inclement clime, and then proceed to make the best of their way (as it was per PULLMAN SLEEPING CAR, the "best" was an exceedingly comfortable way), to their destination. Arriving in due course on



#### GREENOCK QUAY,

said K., "I don't want to make you fellows uncomfortable, but it appears to me that these ladies behind and yourselves monopolize the National garment."





THE result of this remark was that B. and D'A. felt a decided disinclination to move about the deck of the steamer whilst on the passage to Ardrishaig. So K. amused himself by pointing out to some lady tourists various places of interest to be seen in the Kyles of Bute, such as the field of Bannockburn, "Tennant's Stalk," Burns's Monument, &c.

N.B. — With K. truth was always stranger than fiction.





THEY experience what is locally called "a bit shooer," and the DRIVER remarks to D'A. that "He wudna wonner tae see rain before nicht."





At the "Alexandra," Oban, a fair American sang "Lochaber no More," and B. after throwing out some dark hints about belonging to an old Jacobite family, &c., &c., pretended to be quite overcome, until——





K. spoiled the whole thing by singing various fashionable ditties in a different vein of sentiment, such as "Oh, What a Surprise!" and "He's Got 'Them On!" &c.

B. and D'A. fled.





On arriving at MacNevis Castle, they are welcomed by the laird, and are introduced to various more or less damaged young gentlemen.

"Been Deer Stalking," is the airy explanation, and a hope is expressed that they have provided themselves with Accident Insurance tickets as they "pay."





A VETERAN stalker undertakes to teach them the noble art.

“Ye’ll no fire owre eighty yairds. Ye munna hit the Stag in the mouth — or jaw — or legs. After hittin’, or makin’ three misses (an’ ye a’ look likely to dae that), ye’ll cam’ back — an’ aboon a’, if a Stag crosses into anither mairch, ye’ll no . . .”

“Ah! thank you. I think we’ll try something milder.”





B. joins in a Grouse drive. "Surely DAN," said he, "somebody must be firing at us."

Lowland KEEPER: "Ay, it's yur freen' owre yonner wi' the glasses. Taks us for game o' some sort, mabbe. Try a shot at him yersel', ye canna possibly dae ony hairm."





D'A. also tries for Grouse. "Surely DUGALD," said he, "I hit something that time."

Highland KEEPER: "It wass ferry likely, Sir. She'll see a man over there scratching her leg, and she'll thocht she hard sweering."





### AN OLD BRUTE.

“WEEL, young men, ye’ve yased mair cairtridges than ony sax men in the like time I ever heard o’. The rapeedity o’ fire was simply wonerfu’, an’——

The result is the very sma’est I ever saw. Yeer performance is notable every way.”





### INSTINCT OF RACE.

EACH grasps his knife in secret.

Each gazes yearningly.

Said K.: "Only cads I suppose cut their names?"

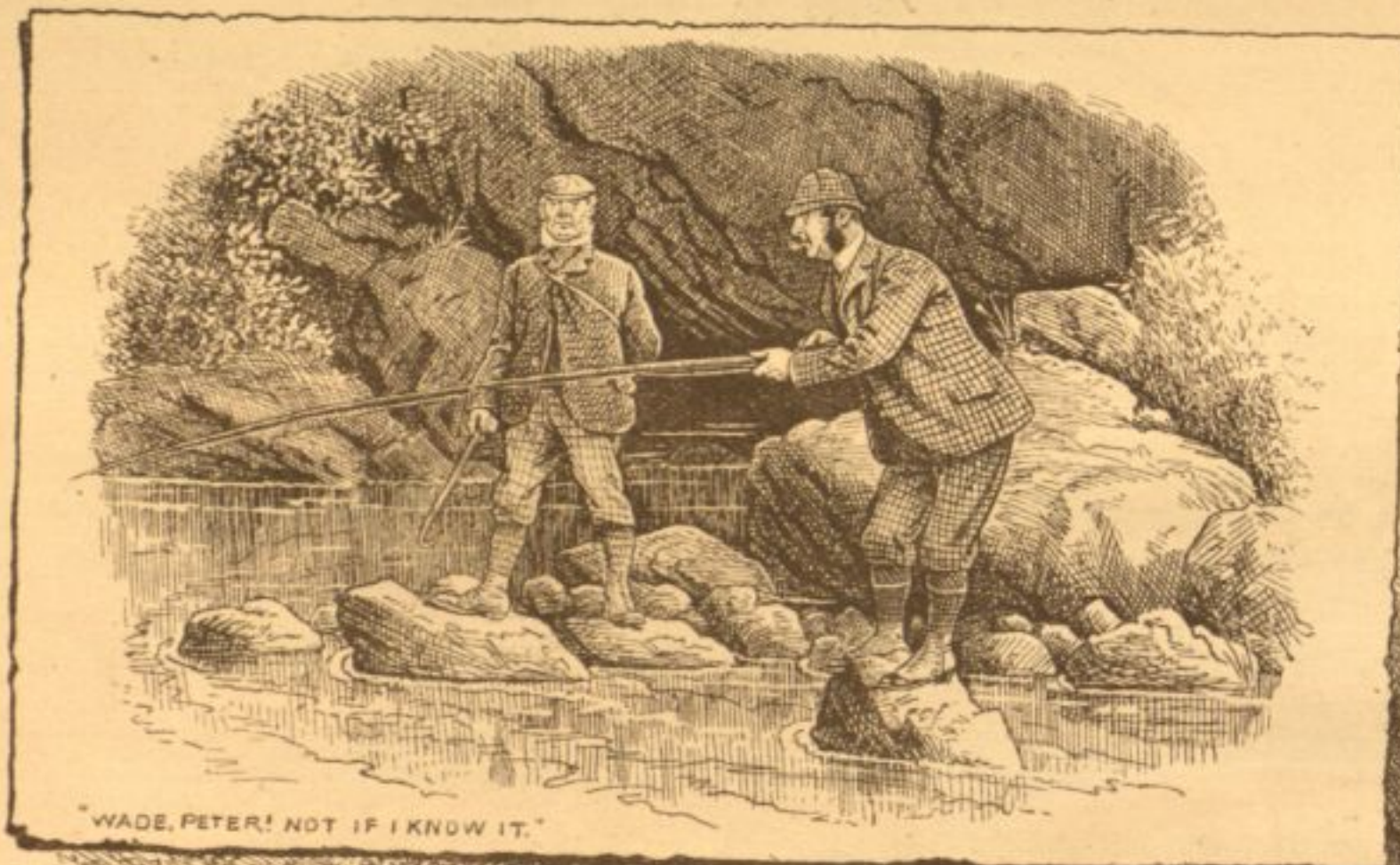
Said B.: (Dropping his knife.) "Yes, infernal cads!"

Said D'A.: ( " " " ) "Yes, dashed infernal cads!"

Nevertheless they tear themselves away with a smothered sigh.



Jed M. le



"WADE, PETER! NOT IF I KNOW IT."



K. GOES  
SALMON  
FISHING  
(FOR THE FIRST TIME)

Whir-r-r-r-r-r

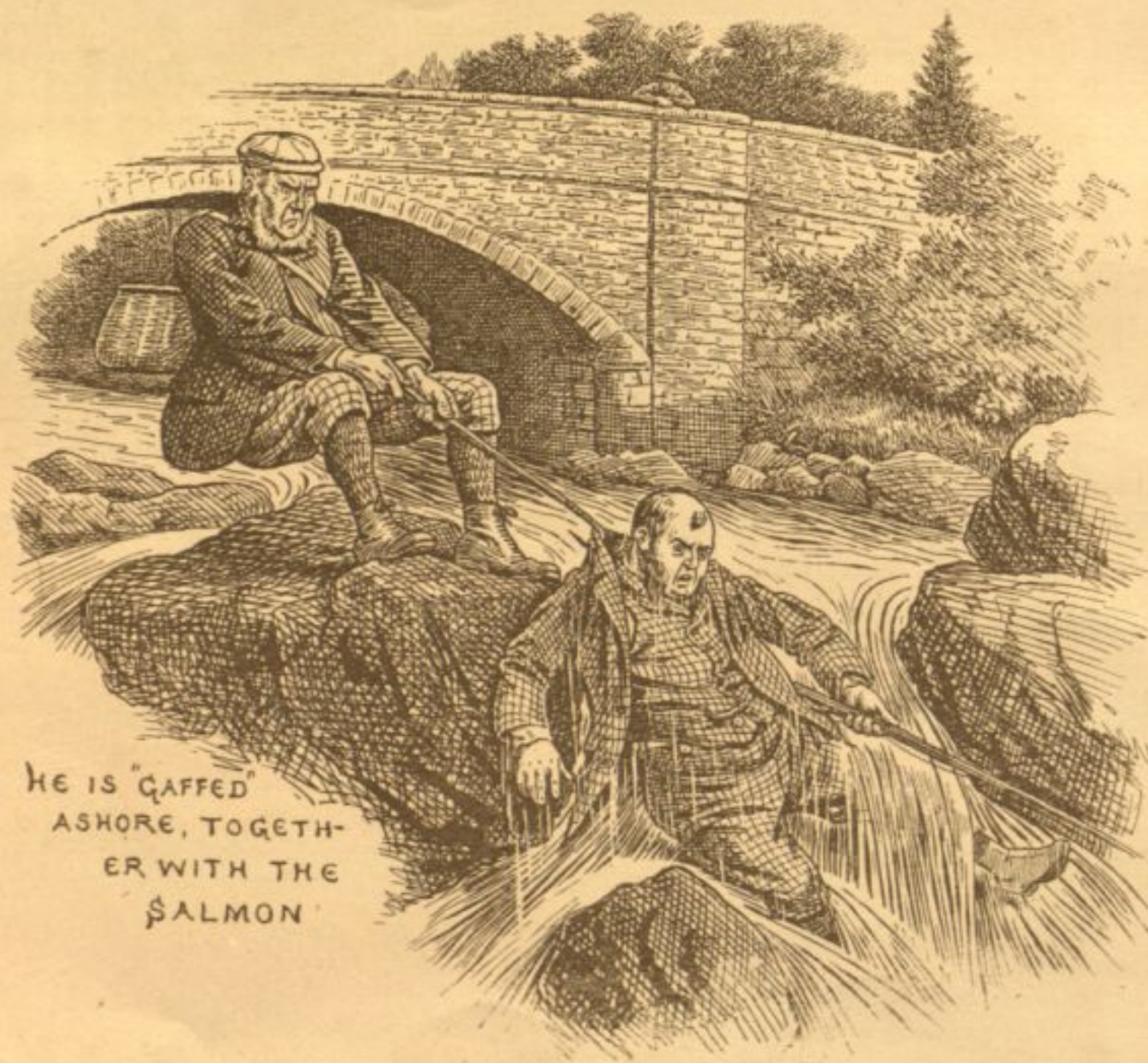


SLACK A BUT, SIR,  
SLACK A BUT OR  
YELL LOST HIM



'COT PLESS ME!  
HE'LL PREK TA ROD,  
'LET GO, MAN'





HE IS "GAFFED"  
ASHORE, TOGETH-  
ER WITH THE  
SALMON





WHILE K. is getting his clothes dried, and is imbibing a good glass of whiskey, PETER weighs the fish, and announces that "Ta fush wudna haf been heffier to ta best fushes in ta world."

K. feels pleased, though mystified.





D'A. bet half-a-crown he would toss a caber as well as any Highlander that ever wore a kilt—or didn't . . . .



HE declares he did it, but caber tossing is, literally and metaphorically, a sore subject among them now.





K. tries throwing the hammer, and all but annihilates the clan.





EN route home. They meet the clan McSPEUCHAN returning from a Temperance Meeting. The pipes wail curses. The DRIVER apologises for his "English-born pock puddin' brutes o' horses wi' nae ear for mieu-sick."





“ HERE, hang it ! Here’s a list of the game we bagged ! ”

Chorus : “ Too bad of these newspaper fellows,” &c., &c.

Yet, somehow, every copy to be had between Wick and London was sold that day.





### BACK AGAIN.

K. is now a disciple of WAGNER, and is peacefully ruining the neighbourhood of Haverstock Hill.





WHILE B. and D'A. declare they can't get out of the "Heather Step."





*SPORTSMAN'S CUTLERY, &c.*

SHOOTING KNIVES, STALKING KNIVES, SKENEDHUS,  
FISHING KNIVES, STAG-HANDLED TABLE CUTLERY,  
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CUTS, DOG-BITES, VENOMOUS STINGS, &c.

*THE "CORINTHIAN" YACHTING KNIFE.*

*For  
Shooting  
Lodges.*



# SCOTT ADIE

115 & 115A, REGENT ST.,  
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*( Entrance — Corner of Vigo Street )*



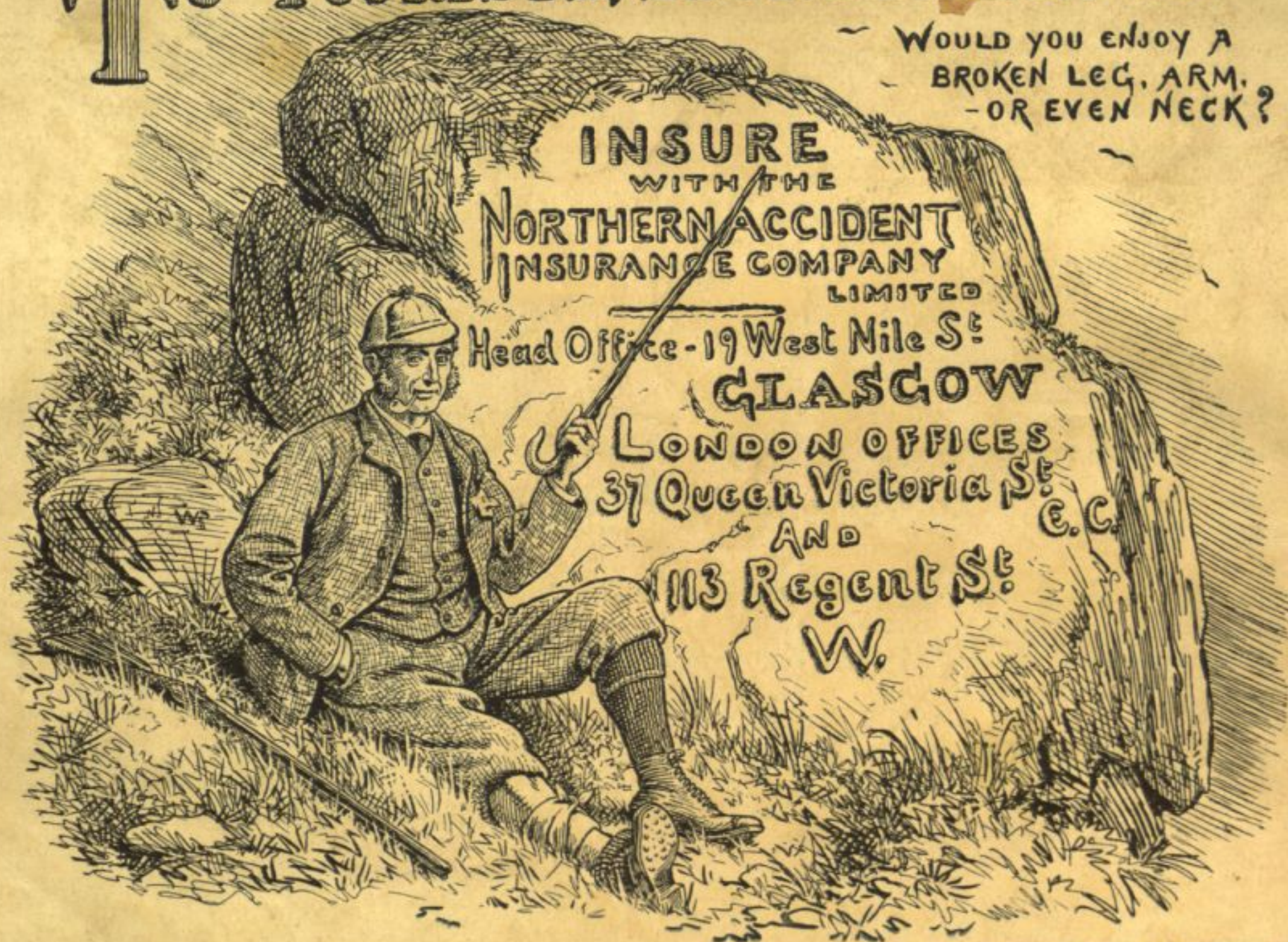
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COATS AND ULSTERS,  
TRAVELLING CLOAKS,  
SCOTCH TWEEDS,  
CARRIAGE RUGS,  
TRAVELLING WRAPS,  
SHAWLS, MAUDS,  
SHETLAND SHAWLS,  
SHOOTING STOCKINGS.

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**T**o TOURISTS, SPORTSMEN, &c.

~ WOULD YOU ENJOY A  
~ BROKEN LEG, ARM,  
~ OR EVEN NECK?



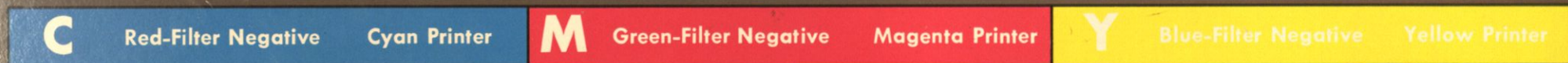
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£6 per week during Temporary Total Disablement.  
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**THE NORTHERN ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED.**



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